

VISIT...

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**SUPER HEROES FROM THE MIND OF
CLIVE BARKER**

**THEY NEVER KNEW
HOW THEIR POWERS
CHANGED THEM. . .**

**...OR WHAT PRICE
THEY WOULD PAY...**

**...NOW, FINALLY,
THAT KNOWLEDGE
WILL COME. . .**

HYPERKIND™



OBI

DIRECT EDITION

00711



7 59608-02572-5

100% BATTLE

The Shining Path...

A pizix, a paxix,
I'll tell you what the faxis
If you come with me
On the shining path...
A stratijel, a chatriel,
The city of the angel
The place I have to start
On the shining path...
A starlight, a starbright,
A griffin on a moon night
The second step for me
On the shining path...
A wumass, a compass,
A northwest telephumous
To view the stars to be
On the shining path...
A fairheart, a good start,
A wonder in the stange part
I'll have to walk to see
On the shining path...
A good bird, a lost word,
A closed door brought to light
Hears almost to the end
Of the shining path...
Forgotten, forgotten,
How many heroes fought in
Brook an answer now
On the shining path...
Remember December,
To know is to begin her
Now I'm at the end
Of the shining path!





W-WHAT
HAPPENED,
ANYOKK?

I BROKE HER FALL,
THEN FOUND HER
LOOKIN' LIKE
THIS...



BLISS REACHES OUT... READING
THE DREAMSELF OF ARMATA...

...SEEING AT LAST HER
FINAL CRUEL BATTLE WITH
THE VEDUS CALLED QUIETUS!



BLISS WATCHES, AGONYED, AS HER TEAMMATE POURS
AN UNCEASING BARRAGE INTO THE SILENT QUIETUS...

LET
LOOSE,
GIRL! GIVE
IT YOUR
ALL!

...EXHAUSTING EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY AT HER DISPOSAL!



SHE'S ALIVE!
I CAN STILL
TOUCH HER
DREAMS!

BUT FOR
HOW LONG?

YOU'RE
RIGHT, BLISS!
MY ENHANCED
HEARING IS
PICKING UP A
HEARTBEAT.

PAINT...
SLOW... BUT
THERE!



LOGIX'S LASER EYE BEAMS SCAN
THE AIR AROUND ARMATA'S FACE...

THERE'S A SLIGHT
MOTION OF
MOLECULES--
SHE'S STILL
EXHALING CARBON
DIOXIDE-- SHE'S
ALIVE!

THANK
THE GODDESS!
THERE'S STILL
TIME!

"GODDESS"?

IF I HADN'T BROKEN THE PAXIS COMPUTER, IT MIGHT'VE HAD AN ANSWER FOR US!

ARMATA'S GOING TO DIE, AND ALL BECAUSE WE DON'T UNDERSTAND HER POWERS!

BUT THE COMPUTER MIGHT NOT BE OUR ONLY SOURCE OF INFO, LOOK!

THERE WAS A WOMAN... IN THE TV AUDIENCE... SHE TOLD ME TO FOLLOW "THE SHINING PATH."

THAT'S THE NURSERY RHYME, ISN'T IT-- THE ONE THAT CALMED THE STRANGE BLOB-CREATURE WE BATTLED AT THE PARAGON HISTORICAL TRUST TM

WEEB ISSUE #13, HYPER-FANS, --MARC

YEAH... I LEARNED IT AS A GIRL. IT'S A HOPSCOTCH AND JUMP ROPE RHYME--

--BUT WHAT COULD SOME SILLY SONG HAVE TO DO WITH OUR POWERS?

WITH PARAGON JOHN KILLING OFF EVERYONE WHO REMEMBERED THE PAXIS, MAYBE SOMEONE DECIDED TO HIDE THE TRUE HISTORY-- SOMEHOW ENCODE IT!

BLISS-- CAN YOU REMEMBER HOW IT GOES? IT MAY BE ARMATA'S ONLY HOPE...

I CAME TO L.A. TO FORGET MY PAST-- IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH...

IT'S JUST A NURSERY RHYME FOR GOON SAKES!

NO, IT'S MUCH MORE-- TO AMB... ANYWAY...

AND BLISS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, USES HER PSYCHIC POWERS UPON HERSELF...

...REACHING INTO HER OWN MEMORIES...

...TOUCHING THE PAIN OF A LITTLE GIRL NAMED KATHY...

...REMEMBERING THE SWEETEST GEORGIA SUMMER OF HER EIGHTH YEAR...

IT'S TOO HOT TO PLAY HONEY. POT... LEAVE ME TO MY MINT JULEPS...

JUST WATCH ME HOPSCOTCH, MOMMA!

A PAXIS, A PAXIS, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THE PAXIS... IF YOU COME WITH ME ON THE SHINING PATH...



A STARLING,
A CARRIAGE, THE
CITY OF THE ANGEL...
THE PLACE I HAVE
TO START ON THE
SHINING PATH... ♪

♪ A STARLIGHT, A
STARLING, A
SHINING ON A MOON
NIGHT... THE SECOND
STEP FOR ME ON
THE SHINING PATH... ♪

LOVELY,
SHINING...



...BUT DON'T GET
DIRTY NOW! YOU
KNOW HOW DIRTY
LIKES YOU TO
KEEP CLEAN!

I WON'T
GET DIRTY.

I'M A
GOOD
GIRL...



WELL, THE FIRST PART IS
PRETTY SIMPLE--THEY'LL
TELL US THE FACTS BEHIND
THIS FAKE. IF WE FOLLOW
THE CLUES.

AND WE'RE ALREADY IN
THE CITY OF THE ANGELS--
LOS ANGELES. BUT WHAT'S
A STARLIGHT, A STARLING,
A SHINING ON A
MOON NIGHT...?

STARS!
LIKE AN
OBSERVATORY!
WHAT ABOUT THE
OBSERVATORY
IN GRIFFITH
PARK?!



I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! NOW
WE JUST HAVE TO GET THERE.
I COULD CALL AHEAD, AND
THEY COULD FLY...

BUT
WHAT ABOUT
ARMATA?



PARAGON JOHN HAD
ENOUGH TRANSPORT VEHICLES
FOR A SMALL ARMY.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO--
LIBERATE ONE OF
THEM!





THIS UNDERGROWTH'S
A REAL PAIN!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S
TIME TO LEAVE MY
PRETTY GOLD
SKIN BEHIND--

--AND
KEY-UP
ARMARK FOR
THE ROUGH
AND TUMBLE!

FWASH

HE
REALLY GETS
OFF ON THIS,
HUH?

FWAK

CHAK

GEORGE ONCE TOLD ME THAT ENGLISH
WAS HIS SECOND LANGUAGE--

-- LEARNED FROM
SOME GUY NAMED
STAN LEE...

BUT... ISN'T THIS SHINING
PATH SUPPOSED TO BE A
SECRET? YOU'RE BLAZING
A TRAIL ANY CLUB SCOUT
COULD FOLLOW!

ARMATA
DOESN'T HAVE TIME
FOR US TO PUSSY-
FOOT AROUND,
BLISS!

WHAT'S
THE NEXT
PART OF
THE SONG,
ANYWAY?

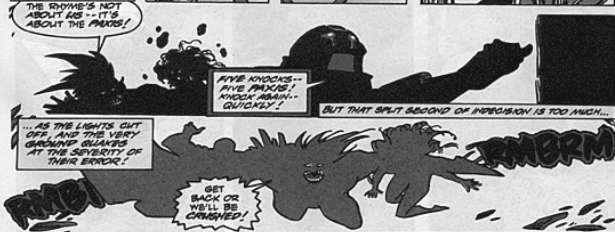
I... I'D RATHER NOT
FIND OUT... I BLOTED
OUT A LOT OF LOVELY
THINGS BY SINGING
THAT TUNE IN MY
HEAD...

C'MON--IT CAN'T
BE THAT BAD...

IT CAN...















AND WE
THOUGHT
THE PAXIS
LABORATORY
WAS A KNOCK-
OUT!

IT'S LIKE
SOME KIND
OF WEIRD
SHRINE...

...AND
THEY WORSHIP...
THE PAXIS!



I'M
GLAD YOU
MADE IT,
CHILDREN...

... I AM
AMBERTRANCE
PAXIA...

... IN THE NAME
OF THE PAXIS
WE FAITHFUL
WELCOME
YOU.

WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THE PAXIS--THEIR
HISTORY?

WHY...
JUST ABOUT
EVERYTHING! THE
ANUBISTI AND
HORUSIANS, WARRING
ALIEN RACES,
ARRIVED ON
EARTH IN 1915.

MANDAMUS
THERMAIK,
LAWGIVER OF
QUO, FOLLOWED
IN 1917...



...AND HE EMPOWERED FIVE
YOUNG AMERICANS WITH THE
GREATEST GIFTS OF HIS
WORLD--CREATING THE SUPER-
TEAM CALLED THE PAXIS.

THE PAXIS SAVED EARTH
FROM THE ALIEN INVASION,
AND WERE A FORCE FOR
EARTHLY GOOD UNTIL 1963--

--THE YEAR PARAGON
JOHN WIPE THEM--AND
THAT SECRET HISTORY--
FROM THE FACE OF THE
PLANET...







LONG
MOMENTS
LATER...

... IN THE
FAXIS
LABORATORY...



WELL,
THIS IS
IT!

THESE
ALIEN MACHINES--
THEY'VE WARPED
ALL OUR LIVES
BUT GOOD!

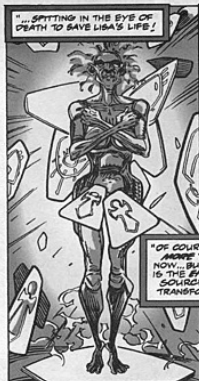
WE WARPED OUR LIVES,
AMOKK, AND IF WE
HADN'T, WE ALL
MIGHT HAVE DIED
THEN AND THERE!



LET'S
JUST HOPE
THIS *FAKISH*
LADY ISN'T
LYING!

WELL,
SOMETHIN'S
GOIN' ON IN
THERE!

EVEN MY ENHANCED
INTELLECT FINDS THIS
HARD TO SWALLOW...



"...SPITTING IN THE EYE OF
DEATH TO SAVE LISA'S LIFE!

"OF COURSE SHE'S
MORE THAN LISA
NOW... BUT WHAT
IS THE *ENERGY*
SOURCE FOR THIS
TRANSFORMATION?



"SOLAR, NUCLEAR, A SIPHON
OFF THE L.A. ELECTRIC
GRID? AND HOW CAN THAT
COARSE ENERGY BE
REFINED...

"...TURNED INTO THE
ELDANT FORCE WHICH
POWERS A HUMAN
BEING?



"A *HUMAN BEING*! I'VE
LIVED FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS,
AND IT'S NEVER EVEN
CROSSED MY MIND...

"...THAT *SOMETHING*
POWERS US! *SOMETHING*
MAKES US MOVE, AND
THINK, AND FEEL!"



ALL
RIGHT!

HANG
ON, WORLD!
ARMATA'S
BACK!

I
THOUGHT
I WAS A
BOWSER!
OH,
KENNY...



...I MEAN,
I ... WELL ...

IT'S OKAY...



YEAH, ARMATA! WE
MAY HAVE OUR
DIFFERENCES, BUT
WE ALL WANT
TIME TO SORT
THEM OUT!



WELCOME
BACK,
BABE!

THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE FAITHFUL...

... ITS HIDDEN PUZZLE
NOW IN HORRENDOUS
DYSARKH?

OH, ESCHBACHER--
HOW COULD YOU DO
IT, YOU DOLT?! THE
PAXIS POWERS IN
THE HANDS OF FOUR
UNLITTORED
CHILDREN?!

"BETTER THAN
A VIDEO GAME!
YOW!" IT'S A
SACRILEGE...

...AND
YET...

...SOMETHING
ABOUT THEIR SPIRIT
SHINES, IS IT
INNOCENCE? OPTIMISM?
PURE, FOOLISH
COURAGE?

WHATEVER IT IS,
THESE NEW HYPERKIND
DEBATED **TYERHACK**,
WHO WIELDS ALL THE
QUO POWERS COMBINED!

ARMATA...
AMOKK... LOGIX...
BLISS...

...THEY MAY
NOT BE PAXIS--
BUT THEY ARE **HUMAN**...
AND PERHAPS THAT'S
ALL THAT COUNTS...

NEXT ISSUE:

THE RETURN OF THE PAXIS KNOWN
AS **TEARFEST**, IN THE CLUTCHES
OF PARAGON JOHN'S ZANACTS!
DON'T MISS **LOST AND FOUND**!

Burke alert

Marc McLaurin
This week, the RAZORLINE offices were treated to a visit from Fred Burke, writer on the title you hold in your hands. In town to attend Clive Barker's opening of his second New York Gallery show. While in town, of course, we took the opportunity to brainstorm together on the wielder of the fifth power, to be revealed two issues hence.

What are the practical applications of the power of "god-consciousness"? How would they be wielded? What are the limitations? Fred was quick with the answers, leaving me feeling a little left out of the creative process. Sigh.

So then I came up with something to do on my own: tease the readers. I'm sure you all have your ears perked anxiously to find out who the fifth power has gone to! So, here are the two officially approved hints toward figuring out who has the fifth power:

- 1) you've seen him before (actually, that's two hints, isn't it?)
- 2) It's not who you expect. At all.

The first correct guess, before the publication of HYPERKIND #9, when all will be revealed, will snatch the lucky reader a signed copy of the sold-out HYPERKIND #1.

Now I'm having fun...

Dear Marc and Spencer,

After having read "The Big Lie" from HYPERKIND #3 I have slowly come to the conclusion that my enjoyment of the new Razorline titles is going to be a sterling example of the classic love/hate relationship.

On the plus side, this tale nicely advanced our young crew's search for the truth concerning the history of the original Paxids and why the memory of them has been erased from mankind's collective memory. The visual sequence which portrayed the entrance of Logix into his father's computer system showed the vast potential of this character, and it should be interesting to see what other abilities he displays in the future. Paris Cullins once again did a bang-up job in the penciling department and this issue's cover was another stunning effort. It would be nice, however, to see a few less word balloons and needless copy plastered all over future front pieces.

On the down side, I would be less than honest if I failed to tell you my biggest hang-up with the HYPERKIND book, and most of the Razorline titles in general, and why it slightly lessens my enjoyment of these comics. Simply stated, it is the complete lack of morals of most of the characters you have introduced thus far. This fact wouldn't bother me so much if this was just another new line of horror comics. With comics such as DC's Sandman and the classic Swamp Thing by Alan Moore, a chilling modern and mature age of horrific fantasy has evolved into a very exciting genre of storytelling. However, and much to their credit I might add, the above mentioned titles have never tried to pass off their weirder creations as the highest aspirations of what a human being, even a fictional one, might attain given certain extraordinary conditions.

Each Razorline comic has a banner above the regular title which states these are super "heroes" from the mind of Clive Barker. Would a real hero sell drugs just so he could buy an expensive Golden Age comic book as George tried to do in this story? How in the world can readers believe that he really cares about his younger brothers and sisters, or little kids in general, when he would even consider such an act? I usually don't consider these types of characters, or people, heroes in any sense of the word. I still think HYPERKIND is an interesting concept and is full of potential for a long run of entertaining stories. However, I sincerely hope as this series unfolds that the young members of this team are allowed to evolve into true heroes.

Peace from the desert,
Bill D. Middleton
1708 N. Prince St.
Clovie, NM 88101

Bill, you make some astute comments. It is one of our convictions that heroes are made, not born—and in HYPERKIND, we intend to show that evolution. Yes, there is a deep conflict in values within someone who one minute professes caring for his younger siblings and seconds later decides he should make a drug run to "earn" some extra cash. Yet this kind of misguided thinking is rampant in America today. On the road to maturity there are many mistakes—but we all learn from our mistakes. It took Peter Parker one huge error in judgment to learn that "with great power must also come...great responsibility." The Hyper-Kids have their hearts in the right place—but it will take them a while to truly

deserve the Paxids' strengths.

To the Razor-Sharp Hyper-Crew...

This is the first letter I've written to any comic. So I decided to write to four different ones (ironically, all of them within Razorline). I didn't start at an early age when I got into comics. In fact, I am twenty-one years old and started in March of this year. I never could get into the Marvel Heroes. Now you have given me some to like.

HYPERKIND is more fantastic than the FANTASTIC FOUR. I'm up to issue #3, and I'm staying with it still. The HYPERKIND are a bunch of heroes I've been waiting for all my life. Mostly because it's what Clive Barker does best, and that is to Create Mythology.

Doug Ackert
28 East Adams St.
East Islip, NY 11730

Boy, howdy — any positive comparison to the FANTASTIC FOUR is high praise indeed. Doug! Glad you're staying around because there are big plans ahead. Thanks for writing and keep those letters coming.

— Fred Burke



NEON

The wisest of the original Paxids returns from the great beyond—with a vengeance! Meet and greet Tempest, the Wild Woman and a special new guest penciler, Roger Cruz! Don't miss this whole new chapter in the ever-unfolding history of the Barkerverse!

CUTTING EDGE ALERT!

Next week in
ECTOKID #7:

Dex acquires the power of possession, to save his mother's life—and accidentally swaps souls with her attacker! It's not pretty—and it may be permanent!

ELSEWHERE, ALONG THE RAZOR'S EDGE:

HOKUM & HEX #7:

Trip Munroe is dead—Or is he? It's a split-second adventure as Trip's life flashes before his eyes, and Bloodshed threatens to make the journey his last!

SAINT SINNER #7:

Trapped between the Earth and the Ectosphere with helpless humans to protect, Philip is truly on the eve of destruction! Is this the Saint Sinner's final hour?